

Versatile 2361

Chapter 2361: King of Hellish Flames!

The unstoppable flames separated from Mo Fan, but Flame Belle Empress' own Aura was just as imperious!

The Brown Rebels finally saw Flame Belle Empress' true appearance. Her alluring figure had a unique charm even when she was engulfed in sacred flames. The flames were so bright that it was difficult to look at her directly. Furthermore, her naturally aloof Aura was compelling them to remain at a respectful distance. None of them dared to show any disrespect before her!

"A Flame Belle!" Sharjah blurted out. She was finally able to see Mo Fan's Contracted Beast.

The last Flame Belle in the world!

Sharjah had read a lot of books. She had learned about the discoveries of an explorer related to the Fire Sacred Spirit recently.

Back in a certain era, the Flame Belles were a tribe of Elemental Spirits nurtured with sacred altars across the world.

They had pure hearts, unlike most savage demon creatures, and never took the initiative to attack humans. They were like sacred guardians who passed on their kind by following the laws of nature.

However, the Flame Belles' numbers gradually declined for some reason. They were now an extremely rare species in the current era. Adventurers of different countries had derived that the last place with signs of a real Flame Belle was in China's Dunhuang.

As a result, they wrote an article recording the birth of the last Flame Belle.

Many Mages had no idea what a Flame Belle even was. They only cared about their own benefits, but to archeologists, the Flame Belles might be the original source of the Fire Element humans used!

Otherwise, how could a Flame Belle so perfectly Possess a Fire Mage?

Sharjah strongly believed that Flame Belles were the source of the Fire Element because of another reason!

She tapped in the air to Summon the evil book.

The pages flipped rapidly until they reached the final few pages.

One of them was blazing red, as if it was drawn with real flames. The page was shuddering constantly, as if it was going to burn the whole book into ashes at any second.

On the page was a demon creature with the appearance of a woman.

She was spreading her arms around lava and erupting volcanoes.

The flames did not damage her skin. They were setting off her sacred air like a robe.

The dangerous flames were gathering around her respectfully, like her people, ready to obey her commands!

The page with the Magic Sword Tyrfing had an evil presence around its border. The Magic Sword Tyrfing had looked real on the page, like it could fly out of it anytime.

But the page with the Flame Belle only had an illustration, despite its vividness.

Sharjah remembered how her grandfather told her stories of the Flame Belles, but even her grandfather had never seen a real Flame Belle before.

But she had seen one now, and it was an adult Flame Belle, too!

Seeing one in person was much different from hearing rumors and reading the records of one!

Flame Belle Empress left Mo Fan's body. She was like a bright sun in the world of ice. Not only did she drive the iciness away, her flames flared with a strong presence of life and began sprinkling down to the ground.

White Leopard's cultivation was outstanding, being able to establish a wilting world by himself, but Flame Belle was a symbol of life and sacred flames. She immediately tore a burning scar in the air, melting away the icy presence of death with her endless flames!

She was like the sunlight of spring as winter ended, resuscitating all living creatures!

The iciness, wilting, and silence had been replaced. The light of the sacred flames not only brought a glimpse of warmth, but it continued to grow stronger!

The Flame Belle Empress' world did not consist solely of scorched lands, nor would it be ruled over by the cold ice of death!

White Leopard swung his brush wildly, like a painter who had gone mad, scribbling over his drawing board. As a painter, he had to put his soul and boldness into his art, which was the wilting and death he needed now.

However, the Flame Belle Empress' sacred flames of life had melted them away. The floating iceberg was cracking into pieces, and the black scar devouring the world was filled with flames now.

No matter how hard he painted, even if he splashed all his ink onto the drawing board, he could not cover the light of the flames.

White Leopard's face paled.

Every stroke he made was consuming his energy. The faster he painted, the quicker he consumed his energy!

The man's bitter resentment was stressing him out. On the other hand, Flame Belle Empress remained unmoving as she calmly reclaimed her territory.

White Leopard had a twisted expression as a result of the pain from forcibly drawing out his mental energy, like a person who was trying to keep working after not sleeping for several days. His haggard face and green-glowing eyes were ghastly to look at.

“No one can burn my drawing. No one can survive in my world of wilting ice; no light, no temperature, no flame!” White Leopard screamed. White foam was coming out of his mouth.

His eyes rolled upward. It was clear that the final flourish had consumed a part of his life force. His body was reacting badly from the overexertion.

White Leopard’s body convulsed as he started vomiting. He had finally reached his limit. He was sent flying when he tried to paint again. He slammed into the ice mountain behind himself and knocked it to the ground!

“Brother!”

Ice Tiger quickly went over and saw White Leopard forcing himself up. The bones on his back were twisting, but he was forcing himself to stand like a soldier.

“There’s no way I will lose. There’s no way, I’m the strongest Ice Mage in this country! I won’t lose to a nobody like him!” White Leopard yelled. His body was bending in a strange way. “I won’t allow anyone to interfere with the battle! I can kill him. What Flame Belle, what Heaven-grade Flame, they will all end up dead in my drawing!”

White Leopard staggered as he walked forward. His fingers were trembling while holding his brush.

He was struggling to hold his brush properly. How was he able to fight any longer?

The floating iceberg kept falling. Flame Belle Empress slowly descended from the black scar. The flames about her had weakened slightly, but her Aura was still the same.

Mo Fan still had a lot of enemies to fight. The White Leopard was not the only enemy left. Flame Belle Empress Possessed Mo Fan again.

Flame Belle Empress was a little worn out. As she entered Mo Fan’s body, her flames continued to burn around him.

Their strongest fires were not when they were separated. Their strongest form was when they were merged into one!

It was when Flame Belle Empress was burning in Mo Fan’s heart, turning him into the King of Hellish Flames!

Chapter 2362: My Hell

“That was only a small demonstration of my power,” Mo Fan grinned. His smile widened in the flames.

Mo Fan had defeated a two-hundred meter tall Silver Moon Tyrant Titan when he had full control of Flame Belle Empress' flames in his current form. The truth was, Mo Fan had yet to use the full power of the King of Hellish Flames!

The flames he had once unleashed in his demon form were actually not much stronger than those of his current form!

Mo Fan had only been an Advanced Mage back then. Little Flame Belle had fully evolved into a Flame Belle Empress long after he demonized, and attached to his back as a Soul Shadow. She was one of the four Soul Shadows Mo Fan had.

Mo Fan knew his current strength was still far from his demon form back then, but the cultivation of his Super Fire Element and Flame Belle Empress combined was very close to the strength of his Fire Demon form!

He no longer had to rely on the demon that was sleeping inside him, nor did he have to pay a huge amount of Soul Essences or suffer from any side effects after borrowing its power. He was fighting with his own power!

—

"Kill him, kill him now!" White Leopard was not in his right mind after he was injured.

"Brother, didn't you tell us not to interfere with the battle?" Ice Tiger asked carefully.

"Shut up, a troublemaker like him must die!" White Leopard screamed.

White Leopard's mental energy had depleted. He was suffering the consequences of overstraining himself, but Mo Fan was in his strongest form after Little Flame Belle Possessed him once again. White Leopard knew he was no match for Mo Fan. He had to use the Brown Rebels' power to beat Mo Fan!

White Leopard was one of the highest commanders, with ten thousand Brown Rebels at his command. Damon had already gathered a few thousand elite soldiers.

White Leopard raised his brush and painted a white flag in the air.

The flag was a signal. The lake was not too far from the Brown Rebels' main camp. The main army could easily destroy everything as it marched to the lake!

"I have countless soldiers at my command. Do you think you stand the slightest chance against me?" White Leopard shouted at Mo Fan.

"That won't stop me either!"

The army of Brown Rebels was pressing forward. Mo Fan was soon going to take on an army of more than ten thousand soldiers!

Even though they were unable to fight with Magic Formations like the elite soldiers in the Scorching River, they could still cause massive destruction comparable to Super Magic when they combined their spells!

The army quickly arrived at the Scorching River and filled up the lake.

White Leopard knew Mo Fan was after Wu Ku. He had no intention of letting Mo Fan get his way!

Mo Fan would have to cross the bodies of ten thousand soldiers if he wanted to kill Wu Ku!

—

Mo Fan showed no fear, since he had not tested the true strength of his current form!

“My Hell has enough space for as many people as you have!”

Mo Fan flew forward as he turned into a fiery dragon. Its flames surged ferociously and destroyed everything in their path.

The soldiers were merely minnows in a lake. They were crushed by the fiery dragon’s force and burned into ashes by its flames!

The soldiers tried fighting back with their Wind Warships, but their fleets could not escape the fate of being sunk by the monstrous dragon.

The fiery dragon smashed its way from one side of the Scorching River to the other, purging every life in its path and leaving nothing but scorched corpses and bones behind.

It was as frantic as Mo Fan had intended. His Hell did indeed have enough space for every soldier. It did not matter if he was taking on an army, as the soldiers were nothing but mere ants to him.

“Purgatory: Nine Firefalls!”

Mo Fan hovered above the sea of flames and raised his hands. Nine flashes of flames flickered in the sky, just under the clouds!

There was a huge blast, and scorching lava poured down directly into the lake.

The lake had sunken and dried from the previous fighting. The nine falls of lava pouring down from the sky were utterly spectacular.

However, the soldiers who were stuck in the lake were in total despair as they watched the flames pouring down on them, tossing them all into the deepest abyss of Hell.

The flames were devouring the ground they were standing on like a rising tide. The blazing red liquid was only under their feet at first, but as the flames kept pouring down, it soon covered their ankles, their knees, and their legs.

The flames were as red as blood, with dismembered corpses floating on them. The flesh below the flames was already burned into nothing.

Mo Fan was standing on the high ground. His merciless and savage appearance perfectly resembled the King of Hell.

His emotions were stirred up a little as he witnessed the horrible deaths of the soldiers, but he did not allow himself to have any mercy for his enemies.

When the Brown Rebels took over Banlo City, it was like Hell for the innocent civilians who were killed and sacrificed for the coup. Every soldier who joined the Brown Rebels was responsible for their deaths!

Mo Fan had always curbed violence with violence!

An army that was abusing violence to earn their power had no right to ask others for mercy!

—

“You are sending them to their deaths!” Sharjah pointed out.

“They were prepared to sacrifice their lives the day they joined the army!” White Leopard snarled back.

“But do you really think he will waste his time on them?” Sharjah was already backing away as she was talking.

Sharjah knew she had to retreat as soon as she saw Mo Fan’s transformation.

She knew they had no chance of defeating Mo Fan. She was not fighting for the Brown Rebels or the Black Vatican, nor did she want to become a sacrifice of the war. She could come and go as she pleased.

White Leopard did not understand Sharjah at first, but his face turned pale when he saw the King of Hell flying right at him from two kilometers away.

“Ice Tiger, stop him!” White Leopard had yet to catch his breath. He had no chance of stopping the fiery demon.

“I...I...” Ice Tiger had no choice but to step forward.

The truth was, the burns left on him by the Heaven-grade Flame were still hurting.

Ice Tiger stepped forward. He threw his fists on the ground, blue veins surfacing across his body. Huge spikes burst out of the ground in a row, acting as a defensive barrier!

Mo Fan charged forward, leaving a scorched trail behind him.

The air around him suddenly exploded in flames when he reached the spikes. Mo Fan completely turned into a ferocious tiger pouncing forward!

BANG!

The spikes shattered like bubbles. The impact knocked Ice Tiger flying. Several burning projectiles flew after him and stabbed him after he landed on the ground.

“AHHH!” Ice Tiger cried out in agony.

Mo Fan ignored the cry. His target was the arrogant White Leopard.

White Leopard could only see a huge splash of red light coming at him, not a human.

It felt like he was standing on an isolated peak facing the scorching sun. The air was burning the sunlight, which had dyed the whole sky red.

It felt like the scene of the apocalypse!

Chapter 2363: Unrelenting

“Whoever tries to stop me will die, I don’t care if you are a general of whatever regime!” Mo Fan showed no hesitation.

It was acceptable if the soldiers at the bottom level did not truly understand the reasons why the war broke out in the first place, but how could officers like Ice Tiger and White Leopard not be aware of Wu Ku’s identity?

They were taking the side of the evildoer. Even if they did win the war, they would continue to bring disasters to their people!

The flames poured down and burned the woods by the Scorching River. Both sides of the river had turned blazing red.

White Leopard’s body began to melt away in the Calamity Fire.

His skin turned into white steam. His blood evaporated in a red mist. His flesh and bones were burned into ashes.

The people did not hear White Leopard’s cry of agony, but they witnessed how he perished and literally scattered like ashes in Mo Fan’s flames.

The enormous army was like puppets that could not withstand a single blow. They all fled for their lives after their general died.

Even the Frenzy Liquid could no longer influence their minds after they were overwhelmed by absolute terror. The only drive left in their hearts was their will to stay alive by getting as far away as possible!

Ice Tiger climbed to White Leopard’s location and shouted like he was having a mental breakdown, “Brother! Brother!”

Mo Fan was standing right beside him.

Ice Tiger turned to Mo Fan with a twisted expression. He did not look human, but a ghastly demon trying to swallow Mo Fan alive instead!

Mo Fan felt a strong murderous intent from Ice Tiger. “I can grant you your wish too, if you so want to die!”

Some people fled for their lives, others totally lost their minds. Ice Tiger was a perfect example. He had forgotten something important after he was overwhelmed by grief and anger.

Ice Tiger had not Awakened any Super Power, making him as petty as a wild dog in front of the King of Hellish Flames!

BANG!

Ice Tiger enjoyed fistfighting. Mo Fan decided to end his life with his fist!

He threw a punch right on Ice Tiger's face as the man pounced at Mo Fan with defensive spikes erupting all over his body like a porcupine.

Unfortunately, Mo Fan's punch was capable of destroying the ground and bringing forth the scorching lava below. His punches had razed woods and camps to the ground before filling the scars with lava.

The blazing lava did not flow silently in the scars, but continued to spread into streams like the roots of a tree, still triggering explosions occasionally!

The punch now was even stronger than the ones he had thrown before!

The lake was already beyond recognition, so was the river. It was more like a vein of black rocks under an ancient volcano, the sight of the apocalypse!

"What about you? You still dare to show up in front of me?" Mo Fan glared at Damon after taking care of the two brothers.

A Shadow Coward. A nobody...

Damon had referred to Mo Fan with these titles previously. He initially thought Mo Fan was just a little scout who snuck into their camp to gather intel, but he had turned out to be an unstoppable demon instead!

Ice Tiger and White Leopard were powerful generals among the Brown Rebel, only second to their leaders, but the young man had killed them without any hesitation!

"Who...who exactly are you!?" Damon's voice was brimming with shock and fear.

"You have the highest authority here. My target has always been that scum from the Black Vatican. You should really consider if it's worth sacrificing your life to fight for his sake," Mo Fan answered in a steely voice.

Mo Fan had never had a good impression of the Brown Rebels. They were treating the Black Vatican's Frenzy Liquid as something sacred and allowing themselves to be used by the Black Vatican. They were not fighting for the sacred cause they were claiming to!

Mo Fan's Nether River was more than willing to accept their souls if they were so eager to die!

"Retreat to the camp! Everyone, retreat to the camp now!" Damon finally realized his place. He started ordering the soldiers and elite Mages to retreat from the Scorching River.

White Leopard had ordered the soldiers to block the Scorching River so Mo Fan would have to kill them all to reach Wu Ku.

Mo Fan was not an idiot. Why did he have to kill them all? He just had to destroy White Leopard and set an example. Were these soldiers really going to hold their ground to their deaths?

The soldiers and elite Mages were relieved after receiving Damon's order. They did not dare leave when White Leopard was still alive, since he would execute them for disobeying his commands.

Damon had taken over now that White Leopard had been killed, meaning that their lives had been spared!

The way humans thought was very strange.

In a time like this, they were actually grateful to the demon who was slaughtering their army just a moment ago. After all, it was only a matter of time and effort for Mo Fan to wipe them all out.

Mo Fan had spared their lives by killing General White Leopard!

No one wanted to die. The motto of the regime was nothing but a slogan when their lives were being threatened. They were not saints who would die for their beliefs. The fact that they had lived after fighting a demon like Mo Fan was already impressive enough!

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The army took some time to retreat. Mo Fan wove through the Brown Rebels in the Scorching River.

The soldiers quickly cleared a path for Mo Fan as they headed in the opposite direction. The burning footprints along Mo Fan's trail sparked all of their lingering fears.

"Wolf Chief."

Mo Fan was less than a hundred meters away from Wu Ku after passing the lake. There was only one person blocking his path. It was none other than Wolf Chief!

He possessed a strong will, unlike the soldiers. The fearless spirit of the Black Vatican was a lot firmer than the Brown Rebels' slogans.

Wolf Chief did not dare move, yet he was unsure what he should do.

He had not expected that Mo Fan possessed such strength, despite being a chieftain of the Black Vatican. The information he had regarding Mo Fan had great disparities with reality!

"I have something else in mind for you," Mo Fan told Wolf Chief.

Wolf Chief was confused. He did not understand what Mo Fan was saying. Was Mo Fan not planning to fight him in his current unstoppable form?

Did he have other powers which he had not used?

Wolf Chief was wondering what was going on. He did not notice a black shadow crept out of the spot where he had used his Blood Sacrifice Magic. It attached to Wolf Chief's back without alerting him.

The black shadow had a surprisingly vivid face. It was grinning like a devil that had caught its prey.

"Do as you wish, Elder of the Shadow Tribe!" Mo Fan continued forward.

The target of the Elder of the Shadow Tribe was already doomed at such a close distance.

The Elder of the Shadow Tribe had always behaved strangely. Mo Fan had tried to Summon it to fight for him in the previous battle, yet it seemed uninterested. However, it became restless while Mo Fan was massacring the soldiers.

In the end, it had set its eyes on Wolf Chief, who had the Curse Element.

Mo Fan had no reason to waste his own energy.

Wolf Chief still thought he could keep Mo Fan at bay with the strange and unnatural power of his Curse Element.

Little did he know, he had already been reserved by an even more unnatural existence!

Chapter 2364: God of Fire: Rising Phoenix

Mo Fan walked toward Wu Ku.

Wu Ku looked behind Mo Fan and saw a demonic shadow connected to his body moving on its own, like paint sprayed on him.

“AHHHH!!!”

Wolf Chief let out screams of agony. No one knew what had happened to him, but they could sense the despair in his cries!

The cries kept going while the figure of the Elder of the Shadow Tribe was moving.

Damon stood on the other side of the lake. He shuddered when he saw how the Elder of the Shadow Tribe was torturing Wolf Chief.

An elder being of the Darkness Plane had broken its chains and come to their world. He would have died multiple times if Mo Fan had used it on him instead!

Damon was suddenly relieved he had made the right choice. Otherwise, the terrifying Elder of the Shadow Tribe would be torturing him instead!

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“It looks like Salan isn’t going to risk her life to save you this time.” Mo Fan stared at Wu Ku.

Wu Ku’s expression was constantly shifting. He did not expect Mo Fan to actually clear a path to him. Most importantly, Mo Fan had not used the power of the demon inside him to do so!

It was true that Salan was not going to show up again. She had only wanted the war to break out so she could obtain more evil power as she walked in the kingdom of death.

She had achieved her goal once the war was beyond the point of no return. Wu Ku was no longer as valuable to her as he used to be!

“As expected of the biggest stumbling block of our church, you have always caused trouble whenever we are holding a ceremony. Such a pity, we are always a step ahead of you, just like Bo City. There’s nothing you can do. The things that should happen have already happened!” Wu Ku started attacking Mo Fan’s resolve.

“Humans are meant to improve in little steps. I never expected myself to do anything shocking. I’m satisfied with the improvements I have compared to my previous attempts,” Mo Fan replied.

Did he really fail to do anything?

He was only hoping to survive in Bo City.

He had saved the Ancient Capital from being destroyed.

He had stopped the Black Vatican at Beijiang.

And now, he had restrained the Black Vatican in the Andes Mountain Range!

Every step he took was more convincing than the previous one!

He had even found one of the culprits from the Calamity of Bo City today!

It was good enough for Mo Fan.

“You have no idea how big our church is. What you see is only the tip of the iceberg!” Wu Ku nattered on.

“One has to start digging out a mountain from the inside. As long as the Black Vatican is still around, my gates of Hell will remain open. It’s fine if the results aren’t all flying colors. After all, I’m still young, but your Cardinals aren’t,” Mo Fan pointed out.

It all came down to whoever could live the longest!

Mo Fan had sworn to fight the Black Vatican until the end. He was a man of his word.

Wu Ku tried to destroy Mo Fan’s will to resist the Black Vatican. He did not believe anyone would be willing to sacrifice everything just to take down the Black Vatican.

Even the Holy Judgment Court and the Magic Association were not so diligent, so why would an ordinary person like him bother to go after the Black Vatican by risking his life?

Wu Ku’s face twisted like he had just eaten dog poop after hearing Mo Fan’s words.

His role as the Head Priest was to demoralize unbelievers. In the church, every member from the Gray Priests to the Blue Deacons had the urge to listen to his teachings and gradually fell under his influence, but not only did his usual tricks fail to work, he was doubting himself for once!

In terms of age, Mo Fan would indeed live longer than Salan. Twenty years from now, Mo Fan would be in his prime, while Salan’s drive would slow as she aged.

Wu Ku shook his head. Why was he the one being brainwashed here?!

“I was a monk before I joined the Black Vatican. Can you let me die a peaceful death?” Wu Ku tried to withhold his anger and grudges, and acted like he was negotiating.

“Dying at my hand is the most appropriate way,” Mo Fan answered simply.

“You are being unreasonable!” Wu Ku’s expression changed instantly. He had looked as calm and gentle as an old monk, but his face was as ghastly as a demon in the next second!

There was no room for negotiation between a butcher and a dog!

Mo Fan suddenly sprang forward, leaving sparks on the spot he was previously standing on. A huge chunk of the ground there compressed.

He reached Wu Ku in an instant as he was engulfed in flames. He perfectly resembled the marvelous God of Fire depicted in ancient myths!

Wu Ku slid backward in response.

Orbs of water immediately burst out of his body, each clear and distinctive as they joined together to protect Wu Ku like prayer beads.

Water Prayer Beads!

Wu Ku had Awakened a Super Power of the Water Element, too.

The prayer beads were perfect for his identity as a monk, yet he had sided with the evildoers and destroyed lives, instead of helping them!

“Let’s see how many of these prayer beads you have!”

Mo Fan was like an enraged deity. His heavenly flames instantly unleashed their full potential.

From afar, it looked like a mountain of flames was standing between Mo Fan and Wu Ku.

The mountain of flames was only a precursor. Mo Fan was just starting to unleash its full power!

“God of Fire: Rising Phoenix!”

A pair of fiery wings emerged from the mountain.

It was clearly depicting Phoenix Mountain from the myths, home to a phoenix that could burn everything for a hundred kilometers around from its peak!

The landscape from the upper stream to the middle stream of the Scorching River dried up instantly.

The moist rainforests on both sides of the river erupted into flames. The fire continued to spread wildly and threatened the rebel camps!

The sky was scorched as red as blood. Fire was sweeping across the sky like lightning in the form of shocking red flashes.

The phoenix arose on the top of the mountain and unleashed the flames of destruction from its body.

The prayer beads broke, one by one. Water might be effective against fire, but it had no chance of stopping a phoenix that could regenerate endlessly in cycles. It dove below Mo Fan and flew out the other side of the mountain!

Everything was burned into ashes. The wings of the phoenix only covered a span of fifty meters, but its flames extended over a kilometer beyond them as it glided above the woods.

The flames of its wings were the boundary line of its territory. Everything inside that area was burned into ashes!

Wu Ku had close to a thousand Water Prayer Beads on him.

He and his prayer beads were constantly knocked back. Wu Ku had an Innate Soul-grade Water Seed and an abundant supply of magic, but his Water Prayer Beads continued to evaporate and break in the face of the phoenix's inextinguishable flames.

Wu Ku's face filled with fear and despair as his Water Prayer Beads continued to disappear.

He could not stop the flames. The Calamity Fire was capable of destroying the Heavens and Earth.. He was just a human with a special innate talent. He was too tiny to escape his fate of being buried in the sea of flames!

Chapter 2365: More than Thirty Thousand Ways of Dying

The Water Prayer Beads all disappeared.

If Wu Ku had held onto the three Water Fundamental Crystals, he might have been able to survive the phoenix's flames with the abundant energy inside them.

Unfortunately, the Water Fundamental Crystals were in Mo Fan's hands!

Some of the most tenacious plants were slowly turning into charcoal. The moist soil was now as dry and hard as stone. It was scorched black with cracks all through it.

The thick woods had vanished in a straight line completely, like they were erased by the stroke of a hand sweeping deeper into the rainforest, leaving behind a barren land in the middle of the rainforest with endless steam rising from it!

A man whose clothes and skin had been destroyed by flames was kneeling miserably at the boundary of the flames, looking like a burned statue.

It was Wu Ku.

He tried to get back to his feet a few times, but could only fall back to the ground.

He struggled to lift his head, but he could only see a two feet walking toward him, leaving burning footprints behind them.

"Kneeling on the ground will not lessen your sins," Mo Fan advised him.

"I will not kneel in front of a nobody like you..." Wu Ku tried to get up, but he shrieked in agony as the bones of his legs tried to support his weight.

His legs only had bones left!

His flesh had been burned away. The bones were scorched black, too!

Wu Ku was crying madly. His body twitched uncontrollably as more skin and flesh fell from him.

Wu Ku did not expect his body to end up like this.

He looked like a trashed Buddha statue burning inside a furnace, and now it was beginning to fall apart!

“Water, water, water...”

Wu Ku started crawling. The skin on his hands was falling off like dried soil.

However, he was still using all his might to crawl toward the Scorching River.

There was water in the Scorching River. Given water, his unique body could rejuvenate in no time.

The river would replenish the water he had lost. New skin and flesh would slowly grow out.

He could try again as long as he had water!...

He finally made it to the Scorching River. He just needed to use a little magic to Summon the water toward him...

However, his eyes almost popped out of their sockets as he stared at the river.

The Scorching River was dry!

The Scorching River here had contained the melted ice and collected rainwater from across the Andes Mountain Range, but it had dried up completely for several kilometers!

There was no sign of water, only dry earth cracked from the heat. Flames were still rising from some of the cracks!

“Give me, give me the Water Fundamental Crystals!

“I can tell you, I can tell you everything you want, give me the Water Fundamental Crystals!

“I don’t want to die, I don’t want to die!

“Please, I’m begging you, show me mercy...”

Wu Ku grabbed Mo Fan’s feet. His body had only bones left.

“Aren’t you in a pretty good state now? Buddhists always want to become as light as feathers, so they can ascend. Your soul might be going to Hell, but your flesh has ascended. Congratulations on achieving your life goal,” Mo Fan laughed sincerely.

If Wu Ku was a true believer of Buddhism, he would not have performed so many wicked acts!

He had treated the lives of others as a game of blood and gore to relieve his boredom!

“Elder of the Shadow Tribe, I would like you to handle this one here, too. Remember to give him a five-star rating trip before his life force depletes,” Mo Fan called out.

The Elder of the Shadow Tribe had had enough of Wolf Chief, and had already thrown Wolf Chief to his underlings. The bored shadow demons might have separated him into countless pieces by now.

A more interesting target was being given to him. Wu Ku suited the Elder of the Shadow Tribe’s tastes even more!

Mo Fan had destroyed Wu Ku's flesh. His soul would not have much resistance left now.

Little Loach never absorbed the rotten souls of the Black Vatican people, but the Elder of the Shadow Tribe welcomed them!

If Mo Fan was the King of Hell, the Elder of the Shadow Tribe was the officer of punishment Mo Fan had personally appointed!

The Elder of the Shadow Tribe was able to torture a soul using hundreds of different methods!

Under his strong influence, the Soldiers of the Shadow Tribe had been reinventing their ways of killing with him!

"I can tell you everything. Don't you want to know..." Wu Ku begged desperately.

"That won't be necessary. I just want you to experience the pain of death. My brother told me you knocked your head on the ground thirty-four thousand six hundred and seventy times for the people who died in Bo City. Perhaps I should let you experience thirty-four thousand six hundred and seventy different deaths before you perish!" Mo Fan suggested.

Wu Ku had an urge to shatter his own soul with his magic after hearing those words.

Unfortunately, he no longer had any energy left. He could only watch his soul get dragged out by the Elder of the Shadow Tribe.

The Elder of the Shadow Tribe was humming a strange tune as he dragged Wu Ku's soul away.

He was an expert at torturing a soul. Letting a soul experience thirty-four thousand six hundred and seventy different deaths might be a little tricky, but he would never cease trying!

If he could not come up with enough ideas himself, he had gained so many underlings who had some fancy ideas recently. They should be able to complete the immensely difficult project by working together!

The Elder of the Shadow Tribe suddenly realized he had always had pleasant surprises ever since he started following Mo Fan. Wu Ku was an extremely fine catch!

Wu Ku really had nothing but bones left.

The bones of his face were contorted from the fear he was experiencing prior to his death, but his death was only the beginning.

The Black Vatican had always believed it, and Wu Ku finally had a chance to experience it, too!

His soul would be around for a long time, as his redemption had only just begun!

Mo Fan packed up Wu Ku's scorched bones.

Mo Fan had to give the people of Bo City a satisfying answer. The bones might be able to pacify the souls who were not willing to leave the blood-stained land of his home.

Even though Mo Fan had not taken care of the real culprit, as he lost track of Salan, he was confident that the dead would be pleased after he brought back the person who had executed the conspiracy!

“How bold, how bold of you!”

An unfriendly voice appeared after Mo Fan was done packing up.

Mo Fan looked at the scorched area and saw a man with a sharp gaze holding a brown staff. He was less than two hundred meters away from Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was surprised he had not noticed the man’s presence earlier.

Most importantly, the man should know he was the cause of the massive destruction all around. The fact that he dared to stand in front of Mo Fan indicated he was not afraid of him!

Mo Fan raised his head and asked, “Who are you?”

“You killed my Heavenly Sensei and behaved atrociously in my camp, and you are asking who I am?” the man with the brown staff laughed coldly.

“You are the leader of the Brown Rebels?” Mo Fan guessed.

“I will give you two options.”

“Why are there always people like you who like to give people options? Just do whatever you want instead of asking so many questions. You want power, go ahead and claim it. Stop relying on such a disgusting method,” Mo Fan interrupted him blithely.

“The first option is to die here.. The second is to join my regime and expand my territory for me! Your strength can barely make up for the loss of the Heavenly Sensei,” the man continued grimly.

Chapter 2366: Leader of the Brown Rebels

The leader of the Brown Rebels was oddly calm, mainly because he was confident in his strength.

He had seen how Mo Fan killed Wu Ku, but he was still confident he could kill Mo Fan on the spot!

“Do you think I’ve used up all my energy?” Mo Fan stepped forward.

“It doesn’t matter, you are no match for me even if you are at your peak! Not many Mages from South America can beat me. Why else do you think I had the guts to plan this coup!?” The leader of the Brown Rebels suddenly unleashed his Aura.

He was not using any magic, but his Aura surged at Mo Fan like a wild storm.

Mo Fan could not step forward any further. The man was obviously stronger than White Leopard.

However, it was not a strong enough reason for Mo Fan to surrender himself. Lightning burst out of his body like purple dragons. The lightning arcs combined and soared to a height of a hundred meters, establishing an Aura that resisted the leader of the Brown Rebels!

Mo Fan retained his form as the King of Hell. His appearance was even more imperious as the lightning dragons danced around him!

“Second-tier Super Lightning Element with a Super Power... Mm? The Blessing of the God’s Seal...” The eyes of the Brown Rebels’ leader glittered.

He was inspecting Mo Fan carefully. To his surprise, the young man’s Lightning Element was no weaker than his extraordinary flames!

A third-tier Super Lightning Mage would not have any advantage over Mo Fan! “Interesting!” the leader of the Brown Rebels exclaimed.

Mo Fan was fearless, wrapped in both lightning and fire! He was more than willing to fight until the very end!

—

Loud roars suddenly came from the east. The leader of the Brown Rebels was already drawing Star Patterns under his feet at insane speed to form Star Constellations and a Star Palace, but he frowned as soon as he heard the roars.

Mo Fan looked in the direction of the sounds and noticed almost half of the Eagle Horse Skyriders had survived. They had broken free from the surrounding troops and were joining a larger army in the distance.

He was overjoyed. Mu Bai had finally taken care of the Venomous Insect Shamans!

The Federation Army was pressing forward to regroup with the Eagle Horse Skyriders. It meant the Brown Rebels now had a grave decision to make!

Either they stayed around to fight the Federation Army to their deaths, or they immediately retreated to the west of the Scorching River to defend Half-Ridge Mountain City!

“I know who you are. Humph, once I establish order in my territory, I will find you! When the time comes, you won’t have a second option!” the leader of the Brown Rebels declared, pointing at Mo Fan.

“I’m not the same. I’ll spare your life because of your sister,” Mo Fan replied lightly.

His name was Nanzo, the leader of the Brown Rebels, who led the army that had attacked Banlo City!

Mo Fan was wary of the guy’s outstanding strength. He was ready to make a run for it if the guy insisted on fighting him.

He was not out of his mind enough to want to fight the leader of the Brown Rebels. He had already taken care of Wu Ku. He could not care less what the other Rebels were up to!

To his pleasant surprise, the Federation Army had arrived right on time!

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Nanzo returned to his camp. He had once had three generals whom he was close to fighting for him, but now he only had his sister Sharjah left.

Besides, Sharjah was an odd one, too.

If she was fighting for her life, the things she could Summon from her dark book could easily crush White Leopard.

However, she would be fighting at the cost of her lifespan.

"Sharjah, what do you think?" Nanzo asked her.

It sounded more like he was asking himself the question, rather than seeking advice.

"The Heavenly Sensei you invited was acting strangely from the beginning. If he's really from the Black Vatican, you weren't planning a coup. You were going against the world," Sharjah said calmly.

Nanzon exhaled heavily.

He was clinging onto a slight glimpse of hope, but he should have expected someone would come to take out the Black Vatican simply because of how horrid their reputation was. He just did not expect someone to be determined enough to cross the entire battlefield to take Wu Ku down!

"Let's retreat to Half-Ridge Mountain City. I don't want you to die here," Sharjah added.

"We were so close! Perhaps I shouldn't have taken White Leopard's suggestion. The Heavenly Sensei might have given many people courage to join the war, but they were still a sheet of loose sand in the end," Nanzo sighed.

The two siblings fell silent for a moment. The battle outside had already escalated. Nanzo had to decide whether they were going to retreat or keep fighting.

"By the way, where are White Leopard's brush and palette?" Nanzo suddenly recalled something.

"Teacher took them."

"Why didn't you stop him?" Nanzo yelled at her.

Sharjah blinked. It was totally reasonable for her teacher to claim the loot after winning his duel.

Nanzo's head hurt.

White Leopard's reputation had mainly come from his brush and palette. Nanzo could easily train another powerful Ice Mage to help him out by using the two valuable artifacts.

Nanzo seriously wondered if his sister would help the enemy count the loot after their camp was raided!

"You should go, you have slain many generals of the Federation Army for me. I don't want you to be blacklisted," Nanzo waved his hand.

"I don't want you to die," Sharjah persisted.

"Your brother isn't that weak. I'll send out the order for our men to retreat to Half-Ridge Mountain City," Nanzo finally agreed.

Sharjah nodded once he had agreed.

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—
The Brown Rebels began to retreat. The water in the lake had dried up. Its bottom was full of ravines, but the Brown Rebels were able to retreat swiftly using their Wind Warships.

By the time the Federation Army reached the Scorching River and eliminated or took captive the remaining troops, the Battle of Banlo City came to an end.

However, Half-Ridge Mountain City was still the Brown Rebels' main base.

Half-Ridge Mountain City had the resources to grow as a country on its own after the discovery of the ore vein of Lightning Pentagons. It would develop and grow rapidly in the near future.

They could no longer threaten the Federation after losing Banlo City, but it would take more than a few expeditions to defeat the Brown Rebels, too!

The woods around the Scorching River were littered with corpses. Swamp crows circling in the sky came down to feed on them before the Federation Army could clean up the mess.

Fresh blood shed in the war had turned brown and black. Dried blood stains were everywhere between Banlo City and the Scorching River.

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Mo Fan went right back to Banlo City. He fell down along the street as soon as he went into the city, as he was long overwhelmed by fatigue.

Zhao Manyan ran up to Mo Fan and blurted out, "How was it?! Did you kill Wu Ku?!"

Mo Fan was struggling to speak properly. "His remains are in that bag," he got out.

Zhao Manyan opened the bag and saw the scorched remains inside it. "It's him!" He was somehow able to recognize Wu Ku.

Mu Bai came a little later, all wrapped up in blood-soaked bandages. He had had a tough battle with the Venomous Insect Shamans.

"Mu Bai, these are for you.." Mo Fan took out two things from his Space Bracelet.

Chapter 2367: Water Bone Prayer Beads

Mu Bai's hands were wrapped in bandages. He could not even receive the things from Mo Fan.

"I obtained them from a general of the Brown Rebels; an ice brush and an ice palette. I think you will be better at using them than him," Mo Fan told him.

Mu Bai could tell they were no ordinary artifacts at first glance. He had an urge to grow a new pair of hands right now to test them out!

Mo Fan had thought the ice brush and ice palette were part of White Leopard's Super Power. To his surprise, he had found the two valuables on the ground after killing White Leopard.

Mo Fan had witnessed the power of the ice brush and the ice palette. It was a pity he could not use them, but Mu Bai was the perfect new owner for them!

"I also found something useful on the Venomous Insect Shamans. You can try using them on your wolves," Mu Bai replied.

Mo Fan nodded.

He looked at Zhao Manyan and saw he was still searching through the bag with Wu Ku's remains.

Zhao Manyan had gone through life and death with him. The three Fundamental Water Crystals were still in his Space Bracelet. He was a little unwilling, but he decided to give them to Zhao Manyan.

"Wow! Mo Fan, you are truly my brother. I'll be taking this then, if you've given Mu Bai something so precious!" Zhao Manyan suddenly yelled.

Mo Fan was just about to hand over the three Water Fundamental Crystals. He was confused by Zhao Manyan's words.

He turned around and saw Zhao Manyan had almost stuck his whole head into the body bag.

When Zhao Manyan moved his head out of the body bag, he was holding a pile of black ash in his hand. Mo Fan took a closer look and saw some round objects in the ash.

"Bone ash pearls? Did Wu Ku have sariras, too?" Mo Fan blurted out.

"It's his Water Prayer Beads. I was wondering how he was able to control the water in such a strange manner the last time I saw him. He shouldn't have been able to control water so freely, even with his Innate Talent. As I thought, he had something precious on him!" Zhao Manyan was overjoyed.

Mo Fan was surprised. He had not checked Wu Ku's remains thoroughly.

"Are the Water Prayer Beads his Lifetime Vessel?" Mo Fan wondered aloud.

"A Lifetime Vessel will disappear after their owner is dead. These things are more like Deathstrike Magic Equipment, but unlike Deathstrike Magic Equipment, they are a kind of proprietary Equipment. Only a Mage with a Super Power would have them!" Zhao Manyan explained.

"Oh," Mo Fan nodded indifferently.

"I'll explain the details to you again another time. Anyway, I don't want anything else. I just want these!" Zhao Manyan acted like he had found something precious.

Mo Fan nodded. He quietly put the Fundamental Water Crystals back into his Space Bracelet.

He happened to be running short on funds, too. There was no reason for him to give the Fundamental Water Crystals to a rich guy like Zhao Manyan.

He was thinking of selling the Fundamental Water Crystals and using the funds to buy some defensive Equipment for himself.

Mason came over and yelled in excitement, “HAHAHA, you’re all here! Without your help, the Federation Army would still be fighting a hard battle now!”

“It’s you, Mason. Don’t forget us if you manage to make a great name for yourself in the Federation,” Mo Fan sighed.

“Of course, I’ll ask someone to build statues of you in the territory I just received right away! No one will dare look down on me again!” Mason exclaimed.

“...”

“By the way, Brigadier General Blair is looking for you. Didn’t you say you were interested in the Crusaders’ magic? He has already gotten approval from his superiors. You have done the Federation Army a huge favor. Since you didn’t want a promotion as your reward, the army is more than willing to let you learn the Crusaders’ magic in return!” Mason informed him grandly.

“That’s great,” Mo Fan smiled. The Cross Chaos Formation was the most practical reward for him!

“General, General Zhao, why are you crouching in the middle of the road? The Eagle Horse Skyriders are waiting to offer you a toast to celebrate our victory!” A few Eagle Horse Skyriders approached Zhao Manyan. They were treating him with great respect.

“You guys can go ahead and celebrate without me. I need a rest,” Zhao Manyan waved his hand.

Mo Fan and Mu Bai looked at Zhao Manyan in surprise.

Zhao Manyan straightened his chest proudly, “What? Can’t I convince a regiment of riders with my strength?”

1

The Eagle Horse Skyriders had great respect for Zhao Manyan. It seemed like he was the main reason why more than three hundred of the Eagle Horse Skyriders had survived to the end.

“We’ve told the women in our army of your heroic achievements. They all said they want to meet you in person. Are you sure you don’t want to come with us?” an Eagle Horse Skyrider grinned.

“Lead the way!” Zhao Manyan immediately crawled back to his feet in high spirits.

1

He had promised himself he would have a ‘sixsome’ if he survived the war!

The women soldiers of the Federation Army in their magnificent shirts, tight skirts, and stern-looking berets; he could finally have a taste of friendly South Americans as he pleased!

Zhao Manyan wanted to bring Mo Fan and Mu Bai along with him.

Mu Bai was clearly more interested in the ice brush and the ice palette than the beauties of the Federation Army, and Mo Fan was already at his limit. He just wanted to find a comfortable place to sleep for three days and nights.

Mo Fan arrived at the Federation's Feihai City. The city was one of the greatest foundations of the Federation. It was only inferior to the capital, and was an important strategic city for defending the country from the sea monsters.

Mo Fan was asleep the entire journey. He had private jets, armored tanks, and bodyguards escorting him.

Mo Fan's achievement of killing Ice Tiger and White Leopard had already spread across the Federation. The soldiers were treating him like their own general.

It was dark by the time Mo Fan woke up.

Mo Fan had no clue how many days had passed. He found himself in a military base. He was served with great delicacies by a few nurses who had been appointed to take good care of him.

"General!"

"General!"

A dark-skinned man came up to Mo Fan. He almost thought the man was Mason until he noticed the man had a bulkier build.

"I heard you didn't want any official rank as a reward, but our army insists on rewarding you. If we can't give someone who has rendered great contributions to the army like you a satisfying reward, we won't be able to convince the others who want to serve us," the general informed him.

"The orphanages set up by the Alps Institute, do you know about them?" Mo Fan asked him.

"I've heard of them before, but our country won't look after people who aren't going to serve us. They are future flowers of the Alps Institute, not the Federation," the general replied.

The Federation needed Mages and more power, people like Mo Fan who could defeat their enemies!

Many young Mages did not acknowledge that they were members of the Federation, especially the families of the Brown Rebels. The Federation Army was still having trouble looking after the direct families of their own soldiers. They had no time to waste on orphans who were not going to contribute to the country!

"You may give the land you have allocated to me to them. After all, they are just kids with no one to rely on. They lost their homes to the invasion of the sea monsters and the war," Mo Fan said.

"That's fine, we've given you the land.. What you do with it is your business," the general agreed.

Chapter 2368: Ordering Food from the Sky

Mo Fan stayed in Feihai City for half a month.

He did not indulge in the long legs and huge folds of the South American ladies. He was diligently learning the principles of the Cross Chaos Formation.

The technique was extremely important to Mo Fan. It would allow him to unleash the full potential of his destructive spells!

As a true destructive Mage, it would be a waste to only use the Chaos Element to trick his enemies. He had to figure out a way to use the Chaos Element to strengthen his other Elements.

He was doing all this just so he could trample whoever he found an eyesore to death!

Mo Fan boarded the private helicopter Zhu Meng had sent him. He realized being a Councilman was not a bad idea if he had the privilege of riding private jets and helicopters wherever he went!

"Sir, where should we go next?"

"Let's go back to Shanghai."

"Shanghai currently has air restrictions. Our helicopter... never mind, I believe the local councils will turn a blind eye to it!"

"Mm, I'll give you the coordinates of our destination."

"Yes, sir."

Jing'an District...

The trees by the roads had started to turn yellow. The roofs of a few old houses that were built in the era of the Republic of China stuck out between the branches and the yellow leaves.

The leaves fell on the roofs, sliding to the ground when the winds blew. The fallen leaves continued to roll along the concrete pavement while following the long autumn dresses of the nearby pedestrians.

"This place has a long-established reputation. Trust me, it's very delicious! You have been forcing me to eat healthy meals with a great balance of nutrition every day. I feel like vomiting when I see fruit salad. I still think crayfish, hot and spicy sea whelk, and charcoal-grilled beef are the best!" Ai Tutu was pulling at Mui Nujiao's arm.

As a real foodie, her eyes were glittering at the mention of the delicacies!

She would never have eaten those terrible foods to slim down if she had not been provoked by that b**ch from the Lu Clan.

"Tutu, I don't eat spicy food," Mui Nujiao reminded her.

She was wearing an appropriate autumn dress. It was just long enough to reveal the slimmest part of her legs. She was also wearing a pair of dark jujube sandals, making her look more approachable than her usual stern appearance. She was like the gentle and pretty big sister next door.

The shop was alongside a street. The customers might have to sit outdoors if the shop was packed, so she was dressed casually for the occasion.

The high-pitched sound of an engine suddenly swept past them, sweeping up the fallen leaves on the street.

A Miami-blue sports car stirred up a round of gasps as it drove past down the street.

The driver seemed to have noticed Mui Nujiao's alluring figure. He stepped on the brakes and stopped in front of Ai Tutu and Mui Nujiao.

"Hey, beautiful girl... Huh, aren't you Mui Nujiao, the goddess of the Pearl Institute?" The owner of the car was thinking of flirting with the stranger at first, but it was someone he knew instead!

"Lu Zhengxin, get on with your business and stop bothering us!" Ai Tutu stomped the ground angrily as soon as she saw the man.

It was the brother of the Lu Clan b**ch who claimed she was as fat as a pig!

Lu Zhengxin came out of the car and said shamelessly, "Ai Tutu, I wasn't talking to you. Nujiao, where are you going? Should I give you a lift? I've just got this car from Germany. I'm giving it a test drive today. It would be a pleasant experience if I had a beautiful woman like you with me!"

The car's scissors doors lifted up. The skirts that were almost sticking to the ground were already dazzling. Many pedestrians quickly took out their phones to take pictures of it when its doors rose.

"That won't be necessary, we are going to have a meal over there. It's only a few steps away." Mui Nujiao politely turned down Lu Zhengxin's invitation.

"Oh, what a coincidence, I'm going to that shop too! HAHAAHA, I love driving my favorite car to grab some stir-fry clams from a street stall! Come, let's go together. I've asked the owner to reserve seats for me!" Lu Zhengxin said.

Ai Tutu and Mui Nujiao were not willing to go with Lu Zhengxin.

However, they realized the shop was already full when they arrived. Only the seats reserved for Lu Zhengxin were left!

"Humph, let's eat together then. The meal is on you, I'll eat until you use up all your money!" Ai Tutu sniffed.

"Order anything you want. I'll ask my sister to come, too. I heard you two are pretty close," Lu Zhengxin smiled.

"Go ahead, call that b**ch here. If she doesn't come, I'll smear the spicy sauce on your eyes!" Ai Tutu stomped her foot again, like she was not afraid of trouble.

Lu Zhengxin made a phone call.

Another red Ferrari showed up before the crayfish were served. A tall woman in crystalline heels with a cold temperament came out of it. She was wearing a pair of stunning sunglasses, and her hair was tied up in a bun, revealing her pale neck.

"I came as soon as I heard the plump chick gave up on her diet. How strange, you've spent most of your time with Sister Mui. Even us women are dazzled by her physique. Do you never feel ashamed standing beside her? At this rate..." Lu Qingyao started to mock Ai Tutu before she even sat down.

Ai Tutu had come up with words she wanted to say preemptively, but she swallowed them after she heard Qingyao's insults.

"What a rare occasion, the goddess also enjoys eating spicy and oily food. I thought you only drank dew every day," Lu Qingyao went on.

Mui Nujiao did not respond.

She knew the woman had an ulterior motive. She just could not understand why Ai Tutu would compromise and have a meal together with them. She was only asking for trouble!

"Qingyao, take Ai Tutu around in your new car later. Nujiao and I already have another plan. I'll drive somewhere far for her to enjoy some fresh air in the mountains. I've also bought a mansion there. Nujiao, feel free to visit it with me!" Lu Zhengxin was blatantly showing off.

The prices of real estate had risen crazily after the Headquarters Cities were established. Being rich was not the only criteria to buy a mansion nowadays. That being said, his new car was still the focus today, as it was more expensive than a mansion!

A rumbling noise was approaching from the distance.

"Whose piece of junk is that? Its engine sounds like a tractor. How dare they still drive it on the street!" Lu Zhengxin swore.

Many younger men had problems with their taste. They liked to modify their cars to produce loud sounds, but they were only harassing people with the noise. They were pieces of garbage compared to his new ride!

The noise gradually came closer. It was loud enough to hurt people's ears.

"Holy crap!"

"Who is it? How dare they drive something with that much noise in a busy district!"

"Look, look up in the sky!"

The pedestrians who were taking photos of the luxurious cars immediately switched their attention to the sky.

A huge wind was blowing as the noise came closer. It was coming from right above them.

Lu Zhengxin immediately looked outside the window.

He was almost petrified when he looked up!

A silver helicopter was hovering above the street at a low altitude. Its propellers were almost low enough to slice off the roofs of the houses!

“Boss, three kilograms of your signature crayfish with their heads removed! I’ll be down there in a second!” a man with a loud voice on the helicopter called out. The people could clearly hear his voice despite the loud noises of the rotors.

The middle-aged owner of the shop was dumbfounded.

He was already surprised when two sports cars came to his shop. In all honesty, he had never seen someone ordering food on a helicopter!

Chapter 2369: Taking One’s Beloved Crayfish by Force

The shout echoed in the sky. The pedestrians were screaming and recording the sight of the luxurious silver helicopter with their phones.

The people stopped caring about the two sports cars parked by the street. They were like two ugly ducklings stumbling into a graceful swan.

Lu Zhengxin was so angry that he almost flipped the table!

He had just received his new car today, and was enjoying the attention he was receiving: the pedestrians gasping in awe, the beautiful ladies asking to take photos together with him. He enjoyed eating at a diner by the street, mainly because he could show he was the owner of the car!

In the end, a f**king helicopter took away all the attention.

Why couldn’t the guy just enjoy his helicopter ride? Why did he have to come here to eat crayfish? How dare he take away the limelight!

A man jumped off the helicopter. He did not forget to bid farewell to the pilot on the way down.

“Sir, remember to give me a five-star rating!” the pilot shouted.

“Not a problem!” Mo Fan responded with an ‘OK’ gesture.

He did a cool backflip in the air before touchdown and landed perfectly on the Miami blue sports car.

Thud! The landing forced the car’s chassis even lower.

Lu Zhengxin almost exploded on the spot. He ran out of the diner like a shrew and was about to burst out swearing.

“Which idiot parked their car here? Don’t they know they can’t park on this street? I almost broke my leg!” Mo Fan swore first.

Lu Zhengxin blushed angrily, red as a crayfish that was being stir-fried.

Assh***, not only did the man land on his car, he had the audacity to scold him first! Since when did Shanghai have such an arrogant and uncultured swine?

“Do you know how expensive my car is? If you broke it, you wouldn’t be able to afford it even if you sell...” Lu Zhengxin suddenly remembered the man had come there in a helicopter, and immediately swallowed the rest of his sentence.

“Jiaojiao, how did you know I was coming back today? You’ve even reserved a seat for me! As expected of my considerate big padded jacket!” Mo Fan saw Mui Nujiao first, instead of Lu Zhengxin.

2

Mui Nujiao blushed when she heard his words.

What did he mean by considerate big padded jacket? Would someone even use that to describe a person?

The truth was, Ai Tutu and Mui Nujiao had no idea Mo Fan was coming back today, nor did they expect he would visit the shop to eat its signature crayfish as soon as he returned to the country. They did know Mo Fan was a regular here. He always treated his friends to meals here, so it was no surprise to stumble into him here coincidentally. Ai Tutu was also a fan of this place.

Lu Zhengxin chased after Mo Fan and swore at him, “Who are you? How dare you call her Jiaojiao? I’m telling you, you can’t do whatever you want just because you have ties with the military. The Magic City isn’t a place for you to act all high and mighty!”

“Demon king!” Ai Tutu was so shocked that she almost forgot she still had crayfish in her mouth. She stared at Mo Fan, her eyes wide.

“Tutu is here, too? Huh, you look slimmer. That’s great, you look fine, especially with your child-like face, better than your chopsticks friend beside you. Oh, beautiful lady, I’m sorry, I’ve been on the helicopter for two days. I’m a little dizzy, so I couldn’t find the right words. I wasn’t saying your legs were chopsticks. I meant your whole body...” Mo Fan rambled on.

Lu Qingyao’s eyes spit out flames in response to his words. She was a renowned model who had been on the cover of many fashion magazines!

“HAHAHA, demon king, you are damn right!” Ai Tutu’s face blossomed with joy.

“You have ordered food for me, too? I shall have a feast then! By the way, who told you I was coming here today? These dishes have just been served!” Mo Fan sat down beside Mui Nujiao.

It was supposed to be Lu Zhengxin’s seat. The man was still swearing at Mo Fan from behind him. Mo Fan was in a great mood as he assumed the three beautiful ladies had reserved the seat for him to receive him.

The foreign beauties in South America were nowhere as pleasing to his eyes as Oriental ladies!

Mo Fan was starving, and started eating without putting on gloves.

Lu Zhengxin was about to lose his mind.

The man had taken the attention, damaged his car, taken his seat, and was eating his crayfish!

He had never seen anyone more arrogant!

“Take it slow. Here, these ones are peeled.” Mui Nujiao rolled her eyes when she saw Mo Fan feasting on the dishes without caring about his image. She did not forget to pass the serviettes to him.

She even offered Mo Fan the crayfish she had peeled already.

Lu Zhengxin almost vomited foam. Why was Mui Nujiao serving him like a wife? Who exactly was this guy?

“Brother, why are your eyes glittering? Just order some for yourself if you are hungry. Why are you staring at my plate? You have limbs and you are dressed finely, too. Why are you acting like a beggar?” Mo Fan asked with a confused face when he finally noticed Lu Zhengxin’s existence.

Lu Zhengxin was about to go crazy.

The plate Mo Fan was eating on was his! The seat Mo Fan was sitting on was his, too!

It was a table for four. There was never a seat for this guy!

Not only did the man spirit away the woman he cherished, he was stealing his crayfish, too! It was an unforgivable crime!

“He’s Lu Zhengxin, the beloved son of the Lu Clan,” Mui Nujiao supplied helpfully.

“Do you sell chicken cutlets? That’s fine, I’m craving for them, too. Give me an extreme spicy set,” Mo Fan said promptly.

The atmosphere froze instantly. Lu Zhengxin was brimming with a murderous intent that was sending a shiver down the other customers’ spines.

“He’s from the Lu Clan. His grandfather was appointed the Secretary of Defense after the Magic City was turned into a headquarters city.” Mui Nujiao was trying to withhold her urge to laugh.

“He’s the most pampered grandchild of the Lu Clan’s old man... people call him the Little Tyrant of the Magic City. He enjoys driving different luxurious cars across the city every day and bullying people with his lackeys who are powerful Mages!” Ai Tutu went on.

“Oh,” Mo Fan said coolly.

“Could it be that you are Mo Fan?” Lu Qingyao asked curiously. She had roughly guessed the arrogant man’s identity.

“That’s me, I just came back from a dangerous operation. I’m a little tired and dizzy. What about this beautiful lady? Where is she from?” Mo Fan finally took a closer look at Lu Qingyao’s face.

Lu Qingyao was indeed stunning. She was almost on par with Mui Nujiao, but Lu Qingyao looked more seductive. Her eyes glittered like a vixen’s.

Her beauty was different from Mui Nujiao’s polite and cautious attitude. The woman seemed more passionate about everything.

“I’m Lu Qingyao, a little international model. I’ve always heard Mo Fan has his arms around many women and owns a golden house to keep his mistresses. I’m not too bad myself, either. Are you

interested in taking me as your mistress, too?" Lu Qingyao asked boldly, an aggressive joke despite it being her first time seeing Mo Fan.

"You are too skinny. I prefer women like Jiaojiao, with a perfect ratio," Mo Fan directly refused.

"What the Hell are you talking about!?" Mui Nujiao was about to go crazy now.

The woman was obviously trying to mock Mo Fan. Couldn't he tell? Not only did he not rebuke her, he had basically agreed tacitly with that response.. On top of that, he sounded like he had really seen and touched her body before. How was she supposed to marry another man after word spread?!

Chapter 2370: Huge Job

"What a pity, I was hoping to find a reliable man to get rid of the petty rumors about me," Lu Qingyao said.

"Don't worry, there are still a lot of good men in this world. You don't have to fix your eyes on me. After all, I'm a man with a family and lovers. I won't be able to take care of everyone. Jiaojiao, have some yourself too. You don't have to keep peeling them for me," Mo Fan said. He picked up a tender crayfish with his chopsticks like he was going to feed her.

Mui Nujiao puffed her cheeks.

She only gave Mo Fan the crayfish because they were too spicy for her. It was not like she was serving Mo Fan on purpose!

The woman was throwing mud at Mo Fan, but not only did he not explain himself, he was making it worse!

What did he mean by he was a man with a family and lovers... Was there any man that was more shameless than him?

Lu Qingyao felt like her barbed words had landed on a sponge. Not did she fail to make the man bleed, he had swallowed her spikes, too!

"So you are Mo Fan!" Lu Zhengxin finally realized who Mo Fan was.

"This table is full, you should wait for the next one. You might be a little prince of the Lu Clan, but you should queue up for your turn," Mo Fan told him.

"This is my table!" Lu Zhengyin yelled.

"Why are you so stubborn? Boss, can you bring a stool for him? You can just sit beside that model. It's not much of a big deal."

The boss actually added a stool to the table. Lu Zhengxin pointed at Mo Fan angrily.

“Just you wait, just you wait!” Lu Zhengxin felt like his lungs would explode if he stayed any longer.

He ran out of the shop and back inside his car. He floored the pedal and drew away in a loud howl, but the sound of the engine was not enough to vent his anger!

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Mo Fan had a satisfying meal before going back to his place.

He prepared a tub of hot water and immersed himself in it. He immediately relaxed as the iciness in his skin and bones disappeared.

He heard soft footsteps as he was relaxing.

Mo Fan ignored the footsteps. He assumed it was Ai Tutu.

The door swung open. Mo Fan had not locked it.

Mo Fan saw a slim figure standing by the door.

She had pitch-black hair with the sheen of a pearl. A clear line was splitting her long fringe in half in the middle, revealing her forehead and giving her an elegant appearance, while setting off her youth.

“It’s only been a few months, but you are no longer using the double ponytail I like,” Mo Fan said in a sorry voice.

“Pervert!” the little beauty shot back.

“Why are you trying to look like the little girls in the horror movies? They also part their hair in the middle. They look angelic at first, but their faces suddenly darken as they turned into devils in the next second,” Mo Fan went on.

“Should I take a selfie with you in the background and post it on the Internet with the caption ‘I’m enjoying a bath with my brother?’” Lingling took out her phone and aimed the camera at herself.

Mo Fan almost jumped out of the tub. “I’m sorry!” Mo Fan lowered his head.

Damn it, the girl had barged into the bathroom while he was having a bath first. How dare she file the suit first? He had never seen a little loli as shameless as her!

“We have a job. Do you want to accept it?” Lingling demanded to know.

“Can you let me rest for a few days? You have no idea who I took care of in South America... Hey, why are you raising your phone again? Are you really typing that caption? Fine, I’ll do it. I’ll take it!” Mo Fan agreed helplessly.

Mo Fan could tell Lingling was being driven crazy by her retarded school. It had been a while since they both went on a job together. She was ready to detonate herself to take him down with her!

“It’s a special job. The Hunter Union received a Double-S rank request. Every Senior Hunter registered in Asia’s Hunter Union is qualified to accept it. In addition to that, every private agency in Asia has also received the request. They are paying a semi-manufactured Universe Vein as the deposit,” Lingling informed him.

“A Universe Vein?” Mo Fan almost jumped out of the tub again.

A Universe Vein was similar to a Galaxy Vein, a thing that could help a Mage overcome their current bottleneck in the simplest manner!

Due to the current grim circumstances, the Galaxy Veins useful for achieving the Advanced Level had already reached a price of around three hundred million each, let alone the Universe Veins which could help people achieve the Super Level!

Mo Fan had many Elements that were stuck at the Advanced Level. He desperately needed a Universe Vein!

In the past, Universe Veins were never spotted in the marketplace and high-level auctions. They were normally used as bargaining chips between reputable organizations and the rich and powerful.

Who was crazy enough to pay a Universe Vein to the private agencies as a deposit? It was extremely valuable, even if it was only semi-complete!

“The Battlehorn Hunter Agency in Asia received one. The Moonhunter Agency in Japan received one. The Sacred Elephant Agency in India received one. Dubai’s Willing Helm Agency has one, too!

“And our Clearsky Hunter Agency also has one!” Lingling finished.

Mo Fan was astounded.

The client had invited the best agencies across Asia. Was he trying to hunt a boss-level demon creature that was threatening the whole Earth?

“Aren’t there agencies with better performances than us in our country? Why were we chosen for the job?” Mo Fan had to ask.

“It’s because of my grandfather,” Lingling conjectured.

“Ugh... fine,” Mo Fan scratched his head. Old Bao used to be the Clergyman of the Holy Judgment Court. Leaders from many countries had great respect for him. “What does Old Bao think?”

“My grandfather was invited to an expedition out to the sea. They must have picked up traces of the Ocean Lord,” Lingling reported.

Mo Fan scratched his head awkwardly again.

Old Bao was the real deal. He had the courage to chase after traces of the Ocean Lord. It sounded like a suicide mission to Mo Fan!

It was likely an order from the government!

“What should we do, then?” Mo Fan asked cluelessly.

“Let’s check it out. Don’t you want a finished Universe Vein? Even though three of your Elements have reached the Super Level, you still have five other Elements at the Advanced Level...” Lingling said.

It was the downside of having too many Elements. Other people with three Super Elements were close to graduating from the mundane world and were about to enter a new map in the Immortal Realm.

“If they are paying a semi-manufactured Universe Vein as the deposit, the reward for completing the job is...”

“Two complete Universe Veins, at least,” Lingling said.

“But a person can only ever use one Universe Vein, right?” Mo Fan asked.

“Mm, but you can trade the rest for other resources,” Lingling pointed out.

“Fine, let’s check it out!”